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Sweete Floweres, ye were too faire.

MADRIGAL FOR FIVE VOICES.

Words (in imitation of Herrick) by ISABELLA JANE TOWERS.

Music by THOMAS ATTWOOD WALMSLEY.

[London: NOVELLO & CO., 69, Dean Street, Soho, and 35, Poultry.]

1st TREBLE. *mf* $\text{♩} = 84.$
Sweete floweres! ye were too faire, With drooping lids, with droop -

2nd TREBLE. *mf*
Sweete floweres! ye were too faire, With drooping lids a -

ALTO. *mf*
Sweete floweres! ye were too faire, With drooping lids, with droop - ing

TENOR, (8ve. lower.) *mf*
Sweete floweres! ye were too faire, with drooping

BASS. *mf*
Sweete floweres! ye were too faire,

ACCOMP. *mf* $\text{♩} = 84.$

- - ing lids . . . a - mong . . your hea-vie morning teares, your teares I found ye.

- mong . . your hea - - vie morn - - ing teares I found . . ye.

lids among your hea - - - vie morning teares I found ye.

lids, with droop - ing lids a - mong . . hea - - vie morn - ing teares I found ye.

with drooping lids, with droop - ing lids among your hea-vie morn - ing teares I found ye.

Faire buds! I left ye there, For sor - row bids, . . for sor - row

Faire buds! I left ye there, For sor - - - row

Faire buds! I left ye there, For sor - - - row bids,

Faire buds! I left ye there, For sor - - - row bids briefe

Faire buds! I left ye there, For sor - - - row

bids briefe greeting to gay youthe, . . it feares to wound ye.

bids briefegreeting to gay youthe, it feares, it feares . . . to wound . . ye.

it feares . . to wound, it feares . . to wound ye.

greet - ing to gay youth, . . it fears to wound . . ye.

bids, it feares . . to wound ye.

But deare roses, in your noone (That graceful merrie prime, that grace - ful

But deare roses, in your noone (That graceful merrie prime, that

But deare ro - - - ses, in your noone (That graceful merrie prime,

But deare ro - ses, deare roses, in your noone (That graceful merrie

But deare roses, in yournoone (That grace - ful merrie prime, that

merrie prime) I stole a-way the lovely boon, . . . a - way . . . the lovely

graceful merrie prime) I stole away the love - ly boon, the love - ly boon,

that grace - ful mer - rie prime) I stole away the

prime) I stole a - way, I stole . . . a - way

grace - - ful mer - rie prime) . . . I stole away the love - ly, love - -

boone, and was it not a crime to rob the woo - ing aire of your sweete breath? Ah!

and was it not a crime to rob the woo - ing aire of your sweete breath?

love - ly Boone, and was it not a crime to rob the woo - ing aire of your sweete breath?

I stole away the lovely, lovely Boone, the woo - ing aire of your sweete breath?

- - ly Boone, and was it not a crime to rob the woo - ing aire of your sweete breath?

. . . daintie floweres, Ah! daintie floweres, The wanton, wanton houres, the wan -

Ah! daintie floweres, Ah! daintie floweres, The wanton, wanton houres, the wanton, wanton

Ah! daintie floweres, Ah! daintie floweres, daintie floweres, The wanton, wanton

Ah! daintie floweres, Ah! daintie floweres, daintie floweres, daintie floweres, The

Ah! daintie floweres, Ah! daintie floweres, Ah! dain - tie floweres, The wan - ton

ton heures of mid-day's golden shine will see ye pine, . . will see ye pine, . .

heures of mid-day's golden shine will see ye pine, . . will see ye pine, . .

heures of mid-day's gold - en shine,

heures of mid-day's gold - en shine will see ye pine, . . will

heures of mid-day's gold - en shine will see ye pine, . . will

.. will see ye pine to mor - row, And so fade ..

.. will see ye pine to - mor - row, And so fade, . . fade ..

will see ye pine to - mor - row, And so fade . . a - way, fade ..

see ye pine, . . pine to - morrow, And so fade, . . . fade . . . a -

see ye pine, . . pine to - mor - row, pine, And

.. . . . a - way, fade a - way to death, to death, . .

.. . . . a - way, fade a - way to death, to death . .

.. . . . a - way, fade a - way fade a - way to death, to death.

- way, fade a - way, fade a - way, a - way . . . to death, to death, to death.

so fade a - way, fade a - way, fade, fade to death.

(4)